

WESTERN UNION.

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WESTERN UNION.

OFFICE ON BIRD STREET, BETWEEN FIRST AND MAIN.

TERMS OF THE WESTERN UNION.
IN ADVANCE, \$1 50
If not paid within Six Months, \$2 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

The following are the rates of Advertising in the Hannibal paper:

Advertising.—One square, of 12 lines or less, one insertion, one dollar; each subsequent insertion 25 cents. Cards not exceeding six lines, per year, \$5. One square per year, without alteration, \$10; one fourth of a column, \$15; half a column, \$25; a whole column \$30.

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Attached to the "WESTERN UNION" office is an excellent BOOK AND JOB OFFICE, where all Job, Book, Pamphlet, Card, and other Printing, is executed with neatness and dispatch, on favorable terms.

I WOULDN'T—WOULD YOU?

The Boston Post has lately published the following: I wouldn't give much for a girl with a bonnet, That cost fifty dollars when first it was new; Who sports a large muff with a hairy tail on it, That hangs down in front of it just as it grew. I wouldn't give much for this female—

Would you?

I wouldn't give much for a woman who prances, Promenading all the thoroughfares through; Giving winks to the clerks, or else amorous glances, Enough to turn her eyes all askew. I wouldn't give much for this female—

Would you?

The following has since been sent by a lady, in reply:

I WOULDN'T—WOULD YOU?

I wouldn't give much for a chap who has "gone it," Till he's run every cent of his legacy through, Whose sinning chin has a goatee on it, That hangs down upon it just as it grew. I wouldn't give much for this fellow—

Would you?

I wouldn't give much for a chap with a collar, That's made to stand up, almost over his ears; Who wears white kid gloves that cost over a dollar, And a coat that belongs to some knight of olden days. I wouldn't give much for this fellow—

Would you?

ANGELS.

That angels are human forms, or men, I have had evidence a thousand times; for I have conversed with them as a man, sometimes with one alone, sometimes with several in company, nor did I discover in them any thing different from man as to form. I have occasionally wondered that this was the case; and lest it should be said that it was fallacy, or vision of phantasy, I have been permitted to see them in a state of full wakefulness, or when I was in the exercise of every bodily sense, and in a state of clear perception. I have frequently also told them that men in the Christian world are in such blind ignorance concerning angels and spirits, as to believe them to be minds without form, and to be principles of pure thought, concerning which no idea can be formed but as of something ethereal containing a principle of vitality; and whereas they thus ascribe to them nothing of man except a thinking principle, they believe that they do not see because they have no eyes, and that they do not hear because they have no ears, and that they do not speak because they have neither mouth nor tongue. To these observations the angel replied, that they are aware that such a faith prevails with many in the world, and that it is the ruling belief amongst the learned, and likewise, what they were surprised at, amongst the priests. They assigned also a reason for this, viz., that the learned, who have been distinguished leaders in literature, and who first devised such an idea concerning angels and spirits, thought on the subject from the sensual principles of the external man; and they who think from those principles, and not from interior light, and from the general idea which is implanted in every one, must of necessity adopt such notions, since the sensual principle of the external man has no comprehension of anything but what is within the sphere of the senses; that of nothing at all relating to the spiritual world; from those leaders, as from guides, was derived a false mode of thinking concerning angels to others, who did not think from themselves, but from those leaders; and they who at first think from others, and make afterwards a principle of their faith, and afterwards view them in their understanding, cannot see them from them without difficulty, and therefore in many cases they acquiesce in confirming them. They said further, that the simple faith and heart do not entertain such an idea concerning the angels but think of them as heavenly men, by reason that they have not extinguished by erudition what is implanted in them from heaven, neither do they conceive of anything without a form; hence it is that angels are always exhibited in temples, both in sculpture and painting, as men. Concerning what is thus implanted from heaven, they added, that it is the Divine (Principle) communicated by influx to those who are in the good of faith, and of life.

From all my experience, which has continued for several years, I can say and affirm, that an angel, as to their form, are altogether men; that they have faces, have eyes, ears, breasts, arms, hands, feet; that they see each other, hear and discourse with each other, in a word they want nothing at all which is proper to man, except that they are not clothed with a material body; I have seen them in their own light, which exceeds by many degrees the noon day light of the world, and in that light I observed all parts of their faces more distinctly and clearly than I ever did the faces of men on earth. It has also been granted me to see an angel of the innermost heaven; his countenance was brighter and more resplendent than that of the angels of the inferior heavens; I examined him closely, and he had a human form in perfection.

It is however to be noted, that the angels cannot be seen by man with eyes of his body, but with the eyes of the spirit which is in man, because the spirit is in the spiritual world, and

things of the body are in the natural world; and like sees like, because its vision is from a like origin. Moreover, the organ of bodily vision, which is the eye, is so gross, that it does not see even the more minute objects of nature except by means of optical glasses, as is known to every one; hence it is still less capable of seeing those things which are above the sphere of nature, as all these are in the spiritual world; nevertheless these things may be seen by man, when he is withdrawn from the sight of the body, and the sight of his spirit is opened, which is also effected in a moment, when it pleases the Lord that they should be seen; and in this case man knows no other than that he sees them with the eyes of the body; thus angels were seen by Abraham, by Lot, by Manoah, and by the Prophets; thus likewise the Lord was seen after His resurrection by His disciples; in like manner, also, angels have been seen by me. It was in consequence of the prophets so seeing, that they are called Seers, and men who had their eyes open, as in 1 Sam. ix. 9; Numb. xxiii. 3; and the making them so to see was called opening the eyes, as was the case with the boy of Eliza, concerning whom we thus read:

"Elisha prayed and said, JEREMIAH open. I pray his eyes, that he may see; and when Jeremiah opened the eyes of the boy he saw that, lo! the mountain was full of horses and chariots about Elisha." 2 Kings, vi. 17.

The well disposed spirits, with whom I have also discoursed on this subject, were grieved in their hearts at observing such ignorance to prevail within the church concerning heaven, and concerning spirits and angels, and indignantly charged me to declare, that they are not minds without form; nor ethereal spectres, but that they are in figure men, and they see, hear, and feel equally as men in the world.—Swedenborg.

The Indian Treaty at Traverse De Sioux, Minnesota.

It is known that the Hon. Luke Lea, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, has gone to Minnesota, to co-operate with Gov. Ramsey in a treaty with the Sioux and other tribes in that vicinity, for the cession of a large body of valuable lands to the United States. The treaty was to have come off several days ago at Traverse De Sioux, a village of the Territory. The editor of the Minnesota Pioneer, who was one of the party on the "treaty-ground," has furnished to his paper a most graphic account of the incidents of the occasion, which abound with interest. We regret that our space will not allow us to publish the article entire; but we subjoin some extracts which cannot fail to interest our readers:

In our company are a gentleman and lady from Indiana, and the lady is certainly the most resolute, enthusiastic admirer of frontier life that ever was seen. She is the most artless, fearless, confident, enchanting woman that ever went anywhere; and her loveliness contrasts so favorably with the coarseness of those wild red women, with their dirty ears, greasy dresses and lousy heads, that there is but little danger of any of that romantic attachment of our young men for the black-haired Sioux girls, which Cooper and other novelists make the inexperienced reader suppose is an inevitable result of an acquaintance with them.

Here we may as well name some of the gentlemen present at the treaty. First, the Commissioner, Col. Luke Lea, and Gov. Alexander Ramsey, Hugh Tyler, Dr. T. Foster, A. S. H. White, Col. Henderson and Mr. Meyer, besides several gentlemen who are friends of the Indians, and in some way or another take an interest in the treaty.

About sunset a band of the upper Sioux came in across the prairie, with their carts and ponies, and erected their teepees.

Thursday, July 3d.

The sun was up this morning shining like a painted warrior upon the sloping plain glittering with dew, along which were scattered tents and wigwags.

There was in one of the Indian lodges a very beautiful girl, the daughter of an officer of the United States Army, who died, I think, in Florida. She has acquired an English education at the mission school here. She writes a beautiful hand, but is too bashful to converse much with those who visit her. She is dressed like the civilized women, and with much taste, and as she sits sewing in the lodge, is really an object of enthusiastic admiration, mingled with pity. May it never be the fortune of this sweet, artless girl, to minister to the lust of some heartless wretch, and then to be cast aside like a worthless flower of the wild prairie.

To give some idea of the progress of "law and order" here, I send you the following copy of a notice, which was to-day posted on "one of the three most public places" in Traverse De Sioux:

CONSTABLE SALE.

By virtue of an execution, to me issued upon a judgment rendered by Sleepy Eyes, Esq., one of the Justices of the peace in and for the county of Dakota, Territory of Minnesota, in favor of Red Eye, and against Waking Cloud, for the sum of three dollars and thirty-one cents damages and costs, I have levied up on this day, and shall offer for sale at the outdoor of the court room, in the town of Traverse De Sioux, in said county, one other trap, one gray stallion pony, and one cow skin, on the 15th day of July, 1851, at 12 o'clock meridian. Said property taken by me as the property of said defendant, I shall then and there proceed to sell, at public vendue to the highest bidder, to satisfy said execution.

SURETY TWENTY MORNING, CONST.

Traverse De Sioux, July 3, 1851.

Red Eye and his party, who carried the late coronation election here, are in favor of levying a tax on keel boats and steamboats landing at this levee, and even a small tax upon canoes, believing that this is the way rivers towns below have been built up.

It is generally believed that the treaty will commence the day after to-morrow, and will be continued about two days or possibly three. To-morrow, (the 4th) we are to have a grand celebration. The programme of exercises and bill of fare, will be as follows: Prayer by the

Rev. Mr. Hopkins of the Mission; music by Six's band. Declaration of Independence, (reader not selected.) Procession, will be formed at noon, in front of the Commissioner's marquette, and march to the mission houses and back, where an oration is expected, by Dr. Thomas Foster. After which, dinner will be served up in the reception booth erected for the treaty, of the following dishes:

Soup—Dog, buffalo tail.

Fish—Pickled, cat.

Baked—Ham, beef, dog (prairie turnip sauce) buffalo.

Roast—Venison, elk, duck, swan.

Vegetables—Wild potatoes, wild beans, sweet wild peas.

The desert will consist of a variety of French preparations which our French cook John is more au fait at preparing than I am in writing the names off.

I will send you Dr. Foster's oration for the Pioneer as soon as possible.

His excellency, the Governor, will act as President of the day. To appease the jealousy of all these Red Republicans, it is found necessary to make many or none of them Vice Presidents; and so the following (all native Americans) I have appointed Vice Presidents, to wit: I give the names translated:

Hawk—hunts-walking, Sound of earth-walking, Red-Eagle, Good-Thunder, The Wounded, Arrow, Big Fire, The-Crow, Goshawk, Sham Boy, Eagle Head, Iron-Toe Nails, Big Cloud, Brown-Cloud, Round Wind, War-club-of-big-voice, Earth, Makes his track.

Friday Morning, July 4th.

In bathing this morning in the river, near his house, the Rev. Mr. Hopkins of the Mission was drowned. This melancholy death will prevent the contemplated celebration of the Fourth day.

EDITOR OF THE PIONEER.

JULY 4th, 1851.

Instead of joyous festivities we had this day anticipated the enjoyment of the sudden death by drowning this morning, before breakfast, of the Rev. Mr. Hopkins, resident missionary here, has thrown over our whole encampment a shadow of gloom.

This morning Hon. Martin McLeod arrived from Lac-qui-Parle, being two days in advance of the upper bands of Indians, who are marching down to the treaty, 1500 strong. This day, also, arrived Joseph R. Brown, from St. Paul, bringing St. Paul and New York papers. The Sioux who are here are no doubt more or less dissatisfied at the delay of the treaty and the interruption of their business avocations. For the loss of their valuable time, we have little to offer but beef; but so patient and forbearing are these remarkable people, that we hear no complaints from them. What logic, what argument, what conviction there is in a beef steak! Why did not Cain use that instead of a club? Attacking the Sioux in the stomach, pitching into them, John Bull like, with a drove of horned cattle, to take their lands, reminds us of the policy of a Yankee adventurer who got permission of a planter in Mississippi to corner a patch of mint and erect a bar on the corner of his plantation. In a few months after, the planter had swallowed his whole plantation in the shape of mint-jules, and it became the property of the bar-keeper. So here every crack of the rifle that brings down a bullock for a Dakota feast, there is sacrificed at least a portion of their Territory.

P. S. If the Secretary inquires for a line from me, give him an order on the hangman.

EDITOR OF THE PIONEER.

Secretary Corwin.

The Dayton Gazette relates the following story of Secretary Corwin. His humor is characteristic:

To a friend of ours who saw him the other day at Lebanon, he gave a most amusing, and we doubt not, truthful account of the condition of things in the Treasury Department, when he entered upon the duties of Secretary. The Clerk, he estimates, were sick, on an average, about half the time—but it struck him as some what remarkable that much as they were sick none of them died. The fact was apparent at a glance that they did very little work for the public, and the inference was irresistible that something must be done for them. Accordingly, the Secretary turned physician, and began to prescribe for the invalids. He issued an order that all Clerks who were absent from their desks a certain number of days, say two, or account of sickness, should submit to a proportionate deduction from their respective salaries; and that all who were absent longer, say one week, would be required either to die or resign!

The prescription worked like a charm, and in a short time there was not a sick clerk in the whole Department. A healthier set of men than they are now, Mr. Corwin declares cannot be found anywhere.

A POZZLER.—While Hobbs, the Yankee, is picking the pocket, look of Chubb, the Cockney, at the Great Exhibition, with all else. Her ring the Goliathine, is challenging the world, in the same line, most provokingly. He has one of his plain counting-room sales in the "American quarter," over which is a sign, thus inscribed: "This contains two hundred sovereigns. The key is at the office of the U. S. Commissioner—at the service of any one, and the money shall be the reward of the person who opens it." Herring has posted off to France, leaving his safe thus labelled, and feeling fully confident that his gold is in the only place where it will be perfectly secure.—New York Express.

A late French newspaper, relates a marvelous incident, which is said to have occurred during a recent thunder storm in an interior department of France. A barn, in which were two goats, was struck by lightning, but not burnt.

After the shower, a woman who had been accustomed to feed the goats, went to the barn, and perceiving that the animals were entirely motionless, approached and touched them, when to her great astonishment and alarm, they fell and crumbled to pieces, exhibiting nothing but a mass of cinders.

Mr. Webster's Oration.

A revised copy of Mr. Webster's Oration, on the 4th of July, from the hand of the great Orator himself, appears in the Intelligence and Republic, of the 8th. In the main, it is the counterpart of the Address as deposited in the corner stone of the great building; but there are passages of great beauty, stricken out at the moment of delivery, and having their origin in surrounding circumstances, which are wanting in the original.

The invocation to Washington was thus continued:

"Great Father of your country! we heed your words; we feel their force as if you now uttered them with life of flesh and blood. Your example teaches us; your affectionate addresses teach us; your public life teaches us your sense of the value of the blessings of the Union. Those blessings our fathers have tasted, and we have tasted, and still taste. Nor do we intend that those who come after us shall be denied the same high fruition. Our honor as well as our happiness is concerned. We cannot, we dare not, we will not betray our sacred trust. We will not flinch from posterity the treasure placed in our hands to be transmitted to other generations.—The bow that girds the clouds in the heavens, the pillars that uphold the firmament, may disappear and fall away in the hour appointed by the will of God; but until that day comes, or so long as our lives may last, no ruthless hand shall undermine that bright arch of Union and Liberty which spans the continent from Washington to California.

Fellow-citizens, we must sometimes be tolerant to folly, and patient at the sight of the extreme waywardness of men; but I confess, that when I reflect on the renown of our past history, on our present prosperity and greatness, and on what the future hath yet to unfold; and when I see that there are men who can find in all this nothing good, nothing valuable, nothing truly glorious, I feel that all their reason has fled away from them, and left the entire control over their judgment and their action, to insane folly and fanaticism; and, more than all, fellow-citizens, if the purposes of fanatics and disunionists should be accomplished, the patriotic and intelligent of our generation would seek to hide themselves from the scorn of the world, and go about to find dishonorable graves.

Fellow-citizens, take care; be of good cheer. We shall come to no such ignominious end. We shall live, and not die. During the period allotted to our several lives we shall continue to rejoice in the return of this Anniversary. The ill-omened sounds of fanaticism will be hushed; the ghastly spectres of Secession and Disunion will disappear, and the enemies of united constitutional liberty, if their hatred cannot be appeased, may prepare to scar their eyeballs as they behold the steady flight of the AMERICAN EAGLE, on his burnished wings, for years and years to come."

The New Costume Again.

At the risk of being told that we devote too much time to this subject, we must say a few words more for though it is a subject for a moment now, it would become something very serious did it meet with general favor among the ladies. We were never so forcibly struck with this fact as when, a few evenings since, we saw what seemed to be a young girl in parades, but who proved to be a woman about fifty years old, and whose brow exhibited the marks of age ten times more on account of the jealousy of her dress. It disgusted us to see a woman with the sex, and we trust never to see it generally adopted. The only really good argument in favor of the style is given by President, of the Louisville Journal, who says, "That as an editor has but little time to look at the women, he wishes to see as much of them as possible."

A physician, writing to the Tribune, says, "For Heaven's sake loosen the stay strings, and shorten the skirts, if you would preserve health." The remark about the stay strings is well enough, and we wish it could be generally adopted, but in what the world short skirts have to do with health we know not.

But to look reasonably at the subject, no dress ever worn can compare in elegant simplicity and beauty with the one now in vogue. It is full, flowing, and graceful, and admirably adapted to show grace of movement, if there be any, or to cover up deficiency if there is none. Ever since the time when Greece and Rome were in all their glory, a full flowing robe has been considered a mark of taste and elegance. We dislike to see a dress dragging in the mud, as any one but when we remember the grace and ease with which we have seen ladies in France prevent their skirts from contamination by the mire, we must believe that whatever reputation American women have for industry in the house, they are too lazy or too languidly interested to take care of their dress in the street, provided their face is prepared to attract attention.

The new dress will make us think that we have got girls for mothers, and little girls for wives, and what we shall do with the genuine girls we know not, for they will look so young that no man of mature age will ever think of asking a more serious question than to enquire whether her chair at the table is high enough to admit of her reaching the plate without spilling everything over the table cloth and her dress.—N. Y. Western World.

A CURIOSITY.—We are informed by a gentleman of undoubted veracity, that Mr. Leachman, of Florida, in this county, has a mule which kills and eats every snake which it can see.—Paris Mercury.

Gen. Scott on Slavery.

The papers in the interest of Gen. Scott as the Whig candidate for the Presidency, have received the following letter. It was written, as will be seen by the letter, in 1843, under circumstances very different from those which now exist, not, it is right in the absence of more recent declarations, that he should have the benefit of the sentiments contained in this letter. [St. Louis Rep.]

WASHINGTON, February 9, 1843.

DEAR SIR, I have been waiting for an evening's leisure to answer your letter before me, and after an unreasonable delay, am at last obliged to reply in the midst of official occupations.

That I ever have been named in connection with the Presidency of the United States, I do not, I can assure you, the son of an ancient neighbor and friend, been by any contrivance or desire of mine; and certainly I shall never be in the field for that high office unless placed there by a regular nomination. Not, then, being a candidate, and seeing no near prospect of being made one, I ought perhaps to decline troubling you or others with my humble opinions on great principles of State rights and federal administration, but as I cannot plead ignorance of the partiality of a few friends in several parts of the Union, who may, by word or deed, in a certain event, succeed in bringing me within the field from which a Whig candidate is to be selected, I prefer to err on the side of frankness and candor, rather than by silence to allow any stranger unwittingly to commit himself to my support.

Your inquiries upon the whole question of domestic slavery, which has, in different forms, for a number of years, agitated Congress and the country.

Permitting that you are the first person who has interrogated me on the subject, I will give you such answers as I may be able to give, in greater detail, if time allowed and the contingency alluded to above were less remote.

In boyhood, at William and Mary College, and in common with most, if not all, my companions, I became deeply impressed with the views given by Mr. Jefferson, in his "Notes on Virginia," and by Judge Tucker, in the Appendix to his edition of Blackstone's Commentaries, in favor of a gradual emancipation of slaves. That opinion I have not seen, in thirty odd years, and in the same period, have read scarcely anything on the subject; but my early impressions are fresh and unchanged. Hence, if I had the honor of a seat in the Virginia Legislature, my whole object would be to bring forward a bill for the gradual emancipation of slaves, and to see that it was brought forward to carry out those views, I should certainly have given my hearty support.

I suppose I scarcely need say that, in my opinion, Congress has no constitutional power to emancipate slaves, but touching the relation of master and slave within a State.

I hold the popular opinion in respect to the District of Columbia. Henry with the consent of the owners, or the payment of a gradual emancipation of slaves, may be made a condition. But my conviction is equally strong, that, unless it be step by step with the Legislatures of Virginia and Maryland, it would be dangerous to both States in those States to touch the relation between master and slave in this District.

I have, from the first, been of the opinion that Congress was bound by the Constitution to receive territory, and to report upon petitions relating to domestic slavery as in the case of all other subjects, but I have not held, or so much as to regret the unavoidable irritation which the former have produced in the Southern States, with the consequent peril to the two colors, whereby the adoption of any plan of emancipation has ever been as much retarded.

I was, myself, no slave, but never have attached blame to masters for not liberating their slaves—knowing that liberation, without the means of sending them in comfort to some portion favorable to their habits and feelings, would, in most cases, be highly injurious to all around, as well as to the emancipated families themselves—unless the operation were general and under the auspices of moral legislation. But I am persuaded that it is a high moral obligation of masters to liberate their slaves, and to employ all means, not incompatible with the safety of both colors, to meliorate slavery even to extinction.

It is gratifying to know that general melioration has been great, and is still progressing, notwithstanding the deluging causes alluded to above. The more direct process of emancipation may, no doubt, be earlier commenced, and quickened in some communities than in others. Each, I do not question, has the right to consider for itself, both as to means and end, and to conduct its emancipation as it may see fit, without exception from authority within, to be as faithful to the progress of melioration as it may be fatal to the lives of vast multitudes, of all ages, sexes and colors, in the work of liberating slaves, but I have not such a high regard for the safety of both colors, as to be willing to see the relation between the parties had long been mutually prejudicial to their worldly interests.

There is no evil, without, in the order of Providence, some compensating benefit. The bleeding African was torn from his savage home by torridous neighbors, and sold into slavery, and cast upon this continent. He and his descendants, multiplied and multiplied, and have become a part of the population of the United States. The descendants of a few thousands have become many millions; and all from the first, made acquainted with the arts of civilization, and above all, brought under the light of the Gospel.

From the promise made to Abraham, some two thousand years had elapsed before the advent of our Saviour, and the Israelites, the chosen people of God, were, for wise purposes, sold to reach to bondage. The negro man, African, has been on our shore. This race has already experienced the resulting compensations alluded to; and, as the white missionary has been able to penetrate the dark regions of Africa, and to establish himself in the interior, it may be with- out the scheme of Providence that the great work of spreading the Gospel over that vast continent, with all the arts and comforts of civilization, is to be finally accomplished by the black man restored from African bondage. A fourth of the world has already been gained for him, and in such a scheme centuries are but as seconds to him who moves worlds as man moves a finger.

I do not suggest the remedies and consolations of slavery, to those patients, hope and charity on all sides. The mighty subject calls for the exercise of all man's wisdom and virtue, and these may not suffice without aid from a higher source.

I even the foregoing manner, my dear sir, that I am long weary, the habit, in conversation, of expressing myself, all over our common country, on the question of negro slavery, and I must say that I have found but very few persons to differ with me, however opposite their geographical positions may be. I cannot suppress or mutilate them, although now liable to be more generally. Do with them what you please. I neither court nor shun publicity.

I remain, very truly yours,

WILFRED SCOTT.

T. P. ATKINSON, Esq., Danville, Va.

THE Republic says that the new Capitol building, to be erected here, will be each one hundred and thirty-eight feet eight inches high, two hundred and thirty-eight feet eight inches deep. They are to be placed at the distance of forty-four feet from the present Capitol, on the north and south ends, and will be united by a series of connecting corridors. The Senate chamber will be seventy-eight feet by one hundred feet clear, and the hall of the House of Representatives one hundred feet by one hundred and thirty feet. Both of these chambers will be placed in the western end of the new buildings.

The railroads in the city of London run over the tops of houses for miles. For miles around the city, the houses are but two stories high. The road is on a level with the tops of the houses, supported on tressell work, with stairs at various points for passengers to ascend and descend, and the locomotive rushes along without danger to life or limb.

A Word Fitly Spoken.

A stranger, who was itinerating as a teacher, called upon my father, and requested permission to examine some of the boys. I was among the number. My father, by way of relieving the feelings of the man, said—

"That boy is very slow at learning; I fear you will not be able to do much with him."

My heart sank. I would have given the world to have been as some of the boys around me. The man spoke with kindness, gave me some directions, and, laying his hand upon my head, observed—

"This lad will make a good scholar yet."

I felt his kindness; it raised my spirit; the possibility of being able to learn was, in this moment, and for the first time, impressed upon my mind; a ray of hope sprang up within me; in that hope I lived and labored; it seemed to create power; my lessons were committed to memory with ease, and I could have doubled the effort had it been required. From this period, Adam never looked back, and never paused. The same quickness of perception and tenacity of memory, discoverable from the first dawning of intelligence as applied to other things, now accompanied his pursuit of learning; he was no longer like the animal tampering round the same spot, in consequence of the chain by which it is bound; he became like the racer; there was progress in every movement; he sped over the course with prodigious swiftness, and he felt the pleasure of it himself.—Adam Clarke.

A SAFE BET.—Several gentlemen were riding in a car on one of the Boston roads a few days ago, when the conversation turned on the next Presidential election, and the merits and prospects of Webster, Fillmore, Scott, Cass and others were discussed at large. After some time, a solemn individual who listened in silence, addressed the party thus:

"My friends, you are all wrong. Before the election of 1852 the world will have come to an end, and Jesus Christ will be President of the Universe!"

Up started an enthusiastic gentleman from the Granite State who stammering said to the Millerite—

"S sir—I'll b-b-bet you t-t-ten dollars New Hampshire w-w-won't g-go for him!"

A roar of laughter greeted the exit of the Second Advent man as he removed himself to another car.—Boston Courier.

POMPEII.—A recent letter from an American gentleman in Naples says:

Vesuvius is now calmly smoking, and seems disposed to repose himself from the fatigues of his devastating labors of the last year. Pompeii is slowly appearing above ground. About twenty laborers are kept at work, who manage to get off a cart load of earth a day from the subincumbent city. Not one-half the entire city is yet excavated. The earthly mound which covers it is an exceedingly beautiful vineyard, with houses of peasants scattered over its surface. A bastion of the sea wall has recently been unearthed, which seems to confirm the opinion that the sea, now nearly a mile distant, once laved the walls of Pompeii.

CONFUSION OF WORDS.—An advertisement for a subscription for the purchase of a fire engine, said to be written by the Mayor, of a celebrated University, runs thus:

Whereas a multiplicity of dangers are often occurred, by damages of outrageous accidents by fire, we whose names are undersigned, have thought proper, that the benefit of an engine bought by us, for the better extinguishing of which by the accidents of Almighty God may unto us happen, to make a rate, to gather benevolence for the better propagating such useful instruments.

The Pennsylvania Whig papers of the Johnston stripe, have run up the name of Gen. Scott for President, and James C. Jones, of Tennessee, for Vice President, while the papers of the Clayton stripe go for Scott and Crittenden.

CURE FOR POISON.—If a person should be stung by a bee or any other insect, rub some Spirits of Turpentine on the place, and the pain will cease in a minute. It is said that the pain arising from the bite of a copperhead snake may be arrested in a few minutes by the continued application of this article, and from my knowledge of the effects, it, other cases, I have not the least doubt of it. The effect of poison is to counteract the blood vessels, and prevent a free circulation; the natural consequence is pain and inflammation immediately. Spirits of Turpentine, by its penetrating and expanding qualities soon overcomes the difficulties.—Fowler's Cabinet.

Gov. Fish—now Senator in Congress, from New York—made a speech before the State Society of the Cincinnati, on the 4th inst. In this speech, he took the opportunity of defining his position. On the subject of the Compromise, he said, that while he did not approve of all of the measures, he distinctly acquiesced in them. They were enacted, and from my constitutional, and in conformity with all the requirements and forms necessary to secure obedience, and to demand submission to provisions.

A BRIDAL BLOOMER AT BOSTON.—Last week, one of the editorial fraternity at Boston took to himself a wife, and the papers say, "the bride was dressed in an elegant white satin Bloomer. It fitted snug around the waist, and close in the neck, the Spencer opening in front." The lady means to begin right and assumes the pantaloon from the jump. If she can only keep in them now.

As soon as potatoes are dug, use three bushels of fine salt broadcast to the acre, in addition to such other manures as your land may require, and plant turnips.

In Kentucky a law has been passed allowing widows who are the mothers of school children to vote for school Directors.